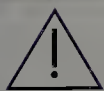


ALICE IN WONDERLAND

JIGSAW BOOK

WITH
SEVEN 48-PIECE
PUZZLES



WARNING:

CHOKING HAZARD—Small parts
Not for children under 3 years

DOWN THE RABBIT-HOLE



Alice longs to get out of the darkness of the rabbit-hole and into the beautiful garden at the other side of the tiny door, but since eating a little cake she has grown to nine feet tall!

After a time she heard a pattering of feet in the distance, and she hastily dried her eyes to see what was coming. It was the White Rabbit returning, splendidly dressed, with a pair of white kid-gloves in one hand and a large fan in the other: he came trotting along in a great hurry, muttering to himself as he came, "Oh! The Duchess, the Duchess! Oh! Won't she be savage if I've kept her waiting!"

Alice felt very strange after eating the cake. She tried to repeat a poem she had learned, but found that the words came out all wrong.

"How doth the little crocodile
Improve his shining tail,
And pour the waters of the Nile
On every golden scale!

"How cheerfully he seems to grin,
How neatly spreads his claws,
And welcomes little fishes in,
With gently smiling jaws!"





A CAUCUS-RACE



Alice shrank again after fanning herself with the White Rabbit's fan, and found herself — and several birds and animals — swimming in the pool of tears she had cried when she was big. When they finally reached the shore, the Dodo suggested a Caucus-race to help them get dry.

“What is a Caucus-race?” asked Alice.

“Why,” said the Dodo, “the best way to explain it is to do it.”

The Dodo marked out a race-course, in a sort of circle, and then all the party were placed along the course, here and there. They began running when they liked, and stopped when they liked, so that it was not easy to know when the race was over.

When they had been running half an hour or so, and were quite dry again, the Dodo suddenly called out, “The race is over!” and they all crowded round, panting, and asking, “But who has won?”

At last the Dodo said, “*Everybody* has won and *all* must have prizes!”

Alice was chosen to present the prizes. Luckily, she found some sweets in her pocket — enough for all the animals. The Mouse declared that Alice must also have a prize, but all she had left in her pocket was a thimble.

The Dodo solemnly presented it, saying, “We beg your acceptance of this elegant thimble.” All the animals cheered. Alice thought the whole thing very absurd.





A MAD TEA-PARTY



Alice meets the grinning Cheshire-Cat in the woods. She asks him which way she should walk.

“In *that* direction,” the Cat said, waving its right paw round, “lives a Hatter: and in *that* direction,” waving the other paw, “lives a March Hare. Visit either you like: they’re both mad.”

“But I don’t want to go among mad people,” Alice remarked.

“Oh, you can’t help that,” said the Cat: “we’re all mad here. I’m mad. You’re mad.”

“How do you know I’m mad?” said Alice.

“You must be,” said the Cat, “or you wouldn’t have come here.”

Alice didn’t think that proved it at all.

Alice finds herself at a tea-party with the March Hare and the Hatter. The Cheshire-Cat was right: they are both quite mad. The Hatter sings Alice a song:

“Twinkle, twinkle, little bat!
How I wonder what you’re at!
Up above the world you fly,
Like a tea-tray in the sky.”





THE MOCK TURTLE'S STORY



The Queen of Hearts orders the Gryphon to take Alice to see the Mock Turtle. Alice hears his peculiar history.

So they went up to the Mock Turtle, who looked at them with large eyes full of tears, but said nothing.

"This here young lady," said the Gryphon, "she wants for to know your history, she do."

"I'll tell it her," said the Mock Turtle in a deep, hollow tone.

"Once," said the Mock Turtle at last, with a deep sigh, "I was a real Turtle."

Then the Mock Turtle sang Alice a song, very slowly and sadly:

"Will you walk a little faster?"
said a whiting to a snail,
"There's a porpoise close behind us,
and he's treading on my tail.
See how eagerly the lobsters
and the turtles all advance!
They are waiting on the shingle—
will you come and join the dance?
Will you, won't you, will you, won't you,
will you join the dance?
Will you, won't you, will you, won't you,
won't you join the dance?"





WHO STOLE THE TARTS?



The Knave of Hearts has been accused of stealing the Queen's jam tarts. Alice watches his trial.

The King and Queen of Hearts were seated on their throne, with a great crowd assembled about them—all sorts of little birds and beasts, as well as the whole pack of cards: the Knave was standing before them, in chains, with a soldier on each side to guard him; and near the King was the White Rabbit, with a trumpet in one hand, and a scroll of parchment in the other.

In the very middle of the court was a table, with a large dish of tarts upon it: they looked so good, that it made Alice quite hungry to

look at them—"I wish they'd get the trial done," she thought, "and hand round the refreshments!" But there seemed to be no chance of this.

The White Rabbit blew three blasts on the trumpet, and then unrolled the parchment scroll, and read as follows:

"The Queen of Hearts, she made some tarts,
All on a summer day:
The Knave of Hearts, he stole those tarts
And took them quite away!"





HUMPTY DUMPTY



When Alice is in the Looking-glass world, she meets Humpty Dumpty. He is not in a good mood.

“And how exactly like an egg he is!” she said aloud, standing with her hands ready to catch him, for she was every moment expecting him to fall.

“It’s *very* provoking,” Humpty Dumpty said after a long silence, looking away from Alice as he spoke, “to be called an egg—*very*!”

“I said you *looked* like an egg, Sir,” Alice gently explained. “And some eggs are very pretty, you know,” she added, hoping to turn her remark into a sort of compliment.

“I can repeat poetry as well as other folk, if it comes to that,” said Humpty Dumpty.

“Oh, it needn’t come to that!” Alice hastily said, hoping to keep him from beginning.

“Then some one came to me and said,
‘The little fishes are in bed.’

“I said to him, I said it plain,
‘Then you must wake them up again.’

“I said it very loud and clear:
I went and shouted in his ear.

“But he was very stiff and proud:
He said, ‘You needn’t shout so loud!’”





“IT’S MY OWN INVENTION.”



The White Knight is a poor horseman, but fancies himself to be a great inventor.

“What a curious helmet you’ve got!” Alice said cheerfully. “Is that your invention too?”

The Knight looked down proudly at his helmet, which hung from the saddle. “Yes,” he said; “but I’ve invented a better one than that—like a sugar-loaf. When I used to wear it, if I fell off the horse, it always touched the ground directly. So I had a *very* little way to fall, you see—But there *was* the danger of falling *into* it, to be sure. That happened to me once—and the worst of it was, before I could get out again, the other White Knight came

and put it on. He thought it was his own helmet.”

“I’m afraid you must have hurt him,” said Alice, “being on the top of his head.”

“You are sad,” the Knight said in an anxious tone: “let me sing you a song to comfort you.”

“I’ll tell thee everything I can:
There’s little to relate.
I saw an aged aged man,
A-sitting on a gate.
‘Who are you, aged man?’ I said.
‘And how is it you live?’
And his answer trickled through my head,
Like water through a sieve.”





SOME POEMS FROM WONDERLAND

THE MOCK TURTLE'S SONG

"Beautiful Soup, so rich and green,
Waiting in a hot tureen!
Who for such dainties would not stoop?
Soup of the evening, beautiful Soup!
Soup of the evening, beautiful Soup!
Beau—ootiful Soo—oop!
Beau—ootiful Soo—oop!
Soo—oop of the e—e—evening,
Beautiful, beautiful Soup!



"Beautiful Soup! Who cares for fish,
Game, or any other dish?
Who would not give all else for two p
ennyworth only of beautiful Soup?
Pennyworth only of beautiful Soup?
Beau—ootiful Soo—oop!
Beau—ootiful Soo—oop!
Soo—oop of the e—e—evening,
Beautiful, beauti—FUL SOUP!"



THE DUCHESS' LULLABY

"Speak roughly to your little boy,
And beat him when he sneezes;
He only does it to annoy,
Because he knows it teases.

"Wow! wow! wow!"

"I speak severely to my boy,
I beat him when he sneezes;
For he can thoroughly enjoy
The pepper when he pleases!

"Wow! wow! wow!"



THE MOUSE'S TALE

"Fury said to
a mouse, That
he met in the
house, 'Let
us both go
to law: I
will prose-
cute you.—
Come, I'll
take no de-
nial: We
must have
the trial:
For really
this morn-
ing I've
nothing
to do.'
Said the
mouse to
the cur,
'Such a
trial, dear
sir, With
no jury
or judge,
would
be wast-
ing our
breath.'
'I'll be
judge.'
'I'll be
jury,'
said
the
mouse,
'I'll
be
prosecu-
tor, and
you shall
be
defend-
ant.'
Then
the
cur
said,
'I'll
be
judge.'
'I'll be
jury,'
said
the
mouse,
'I'll
be
prosecu-
tor, and
you shall
be
defend-
ant.'

YOU CAN PUT HUMPTY DUMPTY TOGETHER AGAIN!

Discover the magical world of *Alice's Adventures in Wonderland* and *Through the Looking-Glass* with these seven 48-piece jigsaw puzzles.

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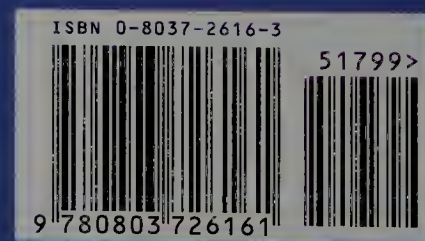
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